August 10, 1964

Mr. George Dessart
Director of Public Affair
WCAU-TV
City and Monument Aves.
Philadelphia 31, Pa.

Dear Mr. Dessart,

Your letter of August 7 and the returned material have arrived safely and I thank you for the precautions you took. Because it is possible I may not need copies of the lost ,aterial, and because the cost of copying would be from your pocket not the insurance companies, why dont I just postpone making copies? That way, if I dont need them, I'll really have had no loss and you'll have no cost.

In haste, for we have only one mail a day and I want to make it, take your time on the SST decision. But I do want to indicate the nature of the additional material I referred to. It relates to the scientific problems, including health, damage, safety and sonic boom; the legal situation; what really happened in Oklahoma City, and it was terrible for those who suffered, and a few other matters.

There is no indication of it in the draft I sent you, because the Black commission hadn't made its report, but this decument, which I have, to me constitutes the most thorough disapproval of one government agency by another in recent years. Eugene Black went much farthur than President Kennedy directed and specifically disapproved just about everything the FAA and Halaby recommended. The Black recommendations, for the most part, seemingly are being ignored. I intend this to be one of the three major sections of the book I told you I am working on. Because my own tangled affairs permit me but little time at the moment, I'd like very much to have a collaborator on this book, if you know someone who would be interested.

Once the SST is flying, if it does fly, no hamlet, no city, even no farm will be safe from its effects. In this connection, I have some 8mm footage on what it did to our chickens, in addition to stills and sworn statements, and I know where other footage is available.

As I once told you, should you like me to come up to Philadelphia, I'll be glad to do so. I have a sister in Broomall, not far from your studios.

Sincerely yours,

Harold Weisberg